

SOCIETY and PERSONAL ACTIVITIES of WOMEN



the center. Fisher's orchestra from Kalamazoo, Mich., played the program of dances. A buffet supper was served at 10:30.

At the Tribune auditorium, 150 guests danced to the music of Denny's orchestra and enjoyed the hospitality of Mary Grace Flood, Florence Hinkle, Mary Harriet Miller and Mary Catherine Slick. The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Slick, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hinkle, Mrs. D. B. Flood, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Rensig, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Slick, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dunkle, Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Jones, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Huffman, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fasset, of this city and Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Devin, of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. John Slick, of Terre Haute, Ind.

The dancing hall was very attractive with its streamers of red suspended from the ceiling and in the windows were festive baskets of Christmas foliage. A buffet supper was served late in the evening from a table centered with a basket of red and green foliage and lighted with red tapers in crystal holders. Many original features were planned, one especially clever was the floating balloons, with a card attached to each one bearing the name of a girl guest, which were sent into the air to be caught by the boy to determine his next partner. Among the guests were Esther Engman, of Goshen, Ind., Ward Coppen, of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Kathryn White of Savannah, Ga.

The children's party of the Children's Dispensary, which was held Friday morning between the hours of eight and ten and in the afternoon from two to four o'clock, was a successful one in every detail. Over 250 children were made happy over the appearance of a generous Santa Claus who distributed dolls, drums, trains, games, balls and various other toys. Each child received candy, oranges and apples in addition to other gifts. The morning program was in charge of Mrs. R. Renshaw and consisted of short recitations and songs given by the children. Miss Lillian Freudenstein took charge of the afternoon, which also consisted of an impromptu program. Joseph Dorazynah pleased with an accordion number. The general chairman of the affair was Mrs. Forest Hillier, who, with Miss J. Campbell, superintendent of the dispensary, supervised both morning and afternoon entertainments. Harry G. Woolworth very admirably played the role of Santa Claus.

The annual Christmas party of the Mary-Anne club was held Friday evening in the club room of the Administration building, beginning with supper at 5:30 o'clock. A feature of the evening's program was the showing of the Studebaker movie film. Fancy dancing and readings also formed part of the evening's entertainment. A large brilliantly lighted Christmas tree and five place made the club room attractive. Apples and candy were served. A silver offering was taken for charitable purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Collier, 409 Clinton st., entertained Friday evening at a 7 o'clock dinner in celebration of their wedding anniversary. The table was attractively decorated with a basket of Christmas foliage and covers were placed for 18 guests.

Over 200 people enjoyed the gay Christmas party which was given Friday noon in the cafeteria of the Wilson Brothers company. The room was beautifully decorated with wreaths of holly and red and white festoons. A large Christmas tree with varied colored lights occupied the alcove. Dinner was served at long tables, decorated with baskets of holly and red shaded candles in glass holders. A splendid program occupied the entire noon hour. Each number was enthusiastically received. The program followed: "The Birthday of a King," sung by Mr. Goebel, Mr. Heerens, Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Downs, and the Misses Ann and Betty Klaus and Lena Noble. Recitation, "The Night Before Christmas," Miss Pansy Griffith; the dance; Miss Corinne Segmuller, accompanied by Mrs. Gustafson; Hungarian dance in costume, Misses Rose Finter and Anna Husvar; piano selection, Joseph Fisher; chorus, Christmas carols, Wilson Girls' Glee club.

The affair was in charge of Mrs. G. Glendennin, cafeteria manager and Miss Anna Casey, chairman of the committee on program and decorations. Those who assisted Miss Casey were Mrs. Helena Downs and the Misses Lena Noble, Margaret Burden and Rosa Harrington.

Business Enthusiast Wins Big Hotel Job



MRS. LAURA B. MERRILL

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Don't be a procrastinator! Don't expect deference because you are a woman. But don't try to be masculine. And to develop your intuition!

This—were she the sort of a woman who gives advice—would be the gist of what Mrs. Laura B. Merrill, high-salaried secretary of the Commonwealth Hotel Construction Corporation, would say to the young woman ambitious for a business career.

Mrs. Merrill, a little woman who looks as if she gave her blond hair and skin an extra 10 minutes every day, has at her finger tip an amazing amount of information regarding the investors and the investment of the Commonwealth Corporation. She is constantly in touch with and knows every detail of the building of this new hotel which will cover one whole block in the heart of New York City.

She is at her desk at 9 a. m., every day, and very often stays there as late as 9 p. m. "I believe in the personal touch,"

ton. Service at the guest tables was provided by the Misses Darlene Hosler, Mary McCarty, Lorna Lavengood, LeVada Rudduck, Beatrice Entrian, Margaret Burnett and Mrs. Paul Arndt.

The Phi Delta Kappa holiday hop will take place next Tuesday evening at the Oliver hotel, the Big Five orchestra playing the program of dances.

The members of the Waneta Sewing circle were entertained at an all day meeting Friday at the home of Mrs. Thomas Carson, 1615 S. Main st. Dinner was served at 7:30 from an attractive table center with a miniature Christmas tree. Places were laid for nine members and four guests. Plans were made for a card party to be given Tuesday afternoon at W. O. Hall. The next regular meeting will be held in two weeks at the home of Mrs. S. Clark, 806 S. Main st.

Among the many affairs of the coming week, will be the Social Chautauk ball, which will be given for charity on Monday evening in the Rotary room of the Oliver hotel. McCluskey's orchestra will play

said Mrs. Merrill. "For that reason, I make it a point to go to the actual scene of construction every few days and know just exactly what is going on. Then, when a letter of inquiry comes from one of our investors, I can answer it in the most satisfactory way."

"I believe that the basis of any successful business or the basic principle of any successful individual must be sincerity," continued Mrs. Merrill, "and it seems to me that woman's sincerity in business is her chief fault."

"Women too often approach their work with the feeling that it is just a temporary thing anyway. There isn't any limit to a woman's accomplishment in the business world. I started at \$5 a week. I was 18 then."

"I was studying music seriously and taking stenography merely as pastime when I was offered a temporary position. "I became a business enthusiast! "Another thing," Mrs. Merrill laughed, "I have faith in my intuition—it's an almost uncanny thing!"

Announcements

Mrs. Thomas Jackson, 1114 Lincoln way W., will entertain New Year's eve at a 6:30 dinner for the members of the Kure Knott club. The regular Sunday afternoon Vesper service at the Y. W. C. A. will be discontinued until Jan. 8.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Carney of Detroit, Mich., are the guests of Mrs. Carney's brother, A. G. Mattes, 121 E. North Shore dr.

Robert J. Sheehan of the St. Louis Medical university is spending the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Milles, 527 Marietta st.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Bulla, 221 S. Main st., have as their holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bulla and family of Chicago.

W. M. Danner, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will spend Christmas day with his wife and relatives in Philadelphia, Pa. He will return Tuesday afternoon.

Russell H. Anders, who is attending Purdue university, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Anders, 408 N. St. Louis blvd.

Harold Moyer, an art student of Chicago, is the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. T. P. Moyer, 845 Park av.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Mangold, 302 N. Main st., are spending Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Joseph Rockwell and family of Indianapolis, Ind.

W. P. McHenry, 230 W. Washington st., will spend Christmas with his sister, Mrs. W. S. Moore, Greenville, O.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Frankel and son of Wilmette, Ill., are the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Frankel, 234 N. Lafayette blvd.

Raymond Staples, who is attending Hill college at Des Moines, Ia., arrived Friday evening to spend the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Staples, 614 S. Main st.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Ironsides of Hastings, Mich., are guests of Mrs. Ironsides' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kopsay, S. Michigan st.

Miss Beatrice Wolf of Chicago is the holiday guest of Miss Bertha Darr, Leland av.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Paden, 222 N. Hill st., left Saturday for De Pue,

The Movie Millionaire

By James J. Montague

It is night. Eight-forty-three to be exact. The grandfather's clock to the left of the man-Victorian mantel establishes that. To a nicety.

On the roccoco table is a decanter—and glasses. Two of them. Already we suspect we are in a home of wealth and fashion. This suspicion is confirmed by the arrival of a parlor maid. She wears a cap, an almost imperceptible apron. She is trim.

As she sets a siphon beside the decanter, we catch a glimpse of the chief figure in the scene. It steps out from behind a lamp shade. It is a very ornate landscape, denoting greater wealth than we supposed. It—or he, as we are now permitted to say, since we have seen him, is a man—large—tall—close-cropped, mustache—expression a singular mixture of stark power, fondness for children, business acumen, sympathy with suffering, cold, calculating grasp of great affairs, slavish attachment to his young daughter.

We know him now for what he is. None but a movie millionaire could be all these things at once, and look them.

But why is he here? Primarily to get a drink. We know that because he takes one. Three fingers. Obviously he has confidence in his bootlegger.

He takes the drink, we observe from his altered expression to steady his nerves. For he has lost a vast sum on the stock exchange today. Indeed he fears that the tragic tape may tell him he has lost control of Peruvian Hair Oil. Even now it is writhing like the venomous tongue of a still more venomous serpent, from the maw of the ticker.

"Ticker," you inquire, and quite justifiably. "Tickers, you asseverate, do not supply quotations after the exchange closes."

"Ah," dear reader, "you know that, and we know it; but does the vast majority of movie audiences know it? No. No. Indeed, and if the ticker were not in that room, and the ticker were not vomiting forth its stream of statistics concerning the approximate estimated value of Peruvian Hair Oil, how would we know that the man before us was a millionaire? We wouldn't, would we? Of course not. So let's stop carping at the ticker's working overtime."

"Tick! Tick! Tick!" says the ticker, thereby establishing the appropriateness of its name. We cannot hear it. But the millionaire can. He not only can hear it, but he must respond to its call.

He crosses the room. He takes the tape in his palm. "My G—!" he says. "Ruined!"

He says that in an art title, with the picture of a ticker on one corner of it, and the stock exchange crashing to ruin, like Sampson's temple on the other corner. It is our belief that the Stock Exchange building does not crash thusly every time the quotations on Peruvian Hair Oil go down; but this picture, which is what is known as a still picture, helps the tragedy.

Just as the millionaire is making this not altogether unusual observation, his daughter enters the room. She wears a ball gown which, with

from your chair and fleeing the place before a waiter can sign you up an order.

He tells that Millionaire that he wants the girl.

The Millionaire, knowing that Peruvian Hair Oil has gone down to two marks a share, withholds his consent. He thinks that this is the other kind of Duke. How can he pay him the money? He cannot.

Bright lad this Duke. At a glance he perceives the situation. He goes to the ticker, still spouting its tale of despair. Clearly this ticker disregards all other stocks, and devotes itself exclusively to disseminating ill tidings about Peruvian Hair Oil.

The Duke discovers that Peruvian Hair Oil is still going down.

He says it is a Rum Go. Then you are absolutely sure that he is a Duke.

They always say "Rum Go!" when deeply moved by the misfortunes of others.

The Millionaire toys with a 10-shot automatic, which he takes from a drawer in his desk. The extra nine shots in this weapon are somewhat supererogatory. One of them would do the work. But millionaires are notoriously provident. And what is the cost of nine extra cartridges when one is about to croak himself anyway.

Be not alarmed, dear readers. The Millionaire does not take his own life. The Duke forestalls his rash act.

Says the Duke: "Why don't you sell the bally stuff to the bootleggers?"

It is a thought. The Millionaire seizes it.

He rings the bell. In comes the Butler. He says something to the Butler. Out goes the Butler. Presently the Butler returns with a glass.

Into the glass the Millionaire pours the contents of a regular stock bottle of Peruvian Hair Oil, kept in a closet in the bootlegger's den.

He takes a drink. The Duke takes a drink. The Millionaire puts ice in his. The Duke takes it neat.

Both smack their lips. The Duke again rings a bell.

The Butler re-enters. At the Millionaire's dictation, he sends telephone message.

Evidently the message needs only to be despatched to the next room, for a door opens and in steps a bootlegger.

There is a hasty conference. The Bootlegger drinks a slug of Peruvian Hair Oil.

"The goods," he says. "I'll give you thirty a case for all you can make—a million dollars down to bind the bargain."

The Millionaire watches the Bootlegger write the check. When it is written he hands it to the Duke.

The Duke refuses it. Then you begin to suspect that he isn't a Duke.

He isn't. He is a Prohibition Enforcement Officer disguised as a Duke.

He arrests the Millionaire. He arrests the Daughter. He arrests the Bootlegger. He arrests the Butler. It is Cruel, dear readers. But it is LIFE.



only half an eye, you can see must have been fabricated on the Rue de la Paix. By the hand she leads a fine looking young husky who is introduced by the subtitle of his Grace the Duke of Lumbury.

To his Grace, the Millionaire is properly introduced. No nice people can speak to other nice people in the movies unless they have been properly introduced. We don't know why, but they can't.

His Grace wants to marry the Millionaire's daughter, a perfectly natural desire, for she is beautiful.

And, if you can bring yourself to believe it, he doesn't want a marriage settlement, to be paid by the Millionaire at the rate of a hundred thousand dollars on entering the church; a second hundred thousand on kneeling at the altar; a third hundred thousand on saying "I do," and a hundred thousand a week thereafter.

This is not that kind of Duke at all. He has money of his own. He made it inventing a new menu card for the Savoy, a card you can read from end to end without leaping

Ill, to be the guests of Mr. Padens' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Paden.

Miss Frances Thurman of the Rushton apartments, is spending a week with her mother at Pekin, Ill.

Miss Edith Snook, who is attending school at Bloomington, Ind., is spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Snook, 713 E. Wenger st.

Otto O. Schmok of Detroit, Mich., is the holiday guest of relatives in this city.

Miss Anna Rader of Chicago is spending the holidays in the city, the guest of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Crepeau of Columbus, O., are spending the week with Mrs. Crepeau's mother, Mrs. Mary Flanagan, 714 Forest av.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert C. Shanklin, 539 Riverside dr., will leave Monday for Frankfort, Ind., to spend the week with relatives.

Miss Georgina Muesel and Giles Cain are spending Christmas with Mr. Cain at Streator, Ill.

Miss Olga L. Cowie, 411 S. Lafayette st., is spending Christmas with her sister, Miss Louise Cowie, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

College Baby Has New Mother Every Week!



KATHRYN MARIE

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 24.—Kathryn Marie is the most carefully looked after baby in the world.

Because she's the "practice baby" of the domestic science department of the Nebraska State university here.

That means that she has all the care and love and coddling that all the girls taking the domestic science course can bestow on her.

And that she has a new mother every week! For a different girl has

the "baby" manager job every seven days.

"This practical training in motherhood is making for better babies and lower baby death rates," says University Chancellor Samuel Avery, who got the baby from juvenile court.

"We don't give Kathryn Marie purely scientific care; we mix it with love," says Miss Fuller, university baby expert.

"Ah-goo!" says Kathryn Marie, to the dark type, were interesting points made by Miss Josephine Kremer, advocate of Philippine independence, in an interview here.

"The only difference between the head hunters of Broadway or the Main st. of any town in the United States and those of the Philippine islands is in the motive," said Miss Kremer. "When you know both kinds you like the tribesman a lot better, although his methods are not quite so genteel. Remember, he has never had the benefit of civilization."

Miss Kremer plans to appeal to the Washington government to give further consideration to the claims to independence made by the far eastern islands. She is the moving spirit of a group of students, professional and business men who represent several thousand Filipinos in New York.

She declared the Filipinos have

established a firm government and are entitled to independence. The majority of natives who have prospered under American rule nevertheless want their independence, she said.

"Many wrong impressions have been created by those who picture the head hunters and barbarians as an example of the Filipino. True, there are a few tribes who are ignorant and who dress scantily, but they do not represent the Filipino any more than the Indian does the United States. In Mexico, Brazil, Chili and all Central American countries such conditions exist, but who can say that those people are incapable of governing their respective countries?"

"The Japanese question has been pointed out as a reason for failing to give the islands independence. The differences in peoples, race, religion and national traits are factors which do not appeal to Japan, and as for colonization, few realize that in view of the fact that though the Philippines are so near Japan there are more Japanese on the Pacific coast and in Hawaii than there are on the islands. The Filipinos do not welcome the Japs—in fact, are most unfriendly to them in every respect."

"The people of the islands want their independence, and they will not enjoy their full share of prosperity until the question is settled one way or the other. Some American bankers do not want the islands taken from the control of Americans. They fear national disaster. That may have been true years ago, but today, despite reports to the contrary, the Philippine national banks are in better shape than ever in their history."

"All the Filipinos ask of Americans is that they study their cause impartially and not gather impressions from the naked specimens they see in the museum of natural history. They belong to a remote age, just as barbarism will in a few years."

"Although some people would have you believe that head hunters roam wild over the islands, I don't know of a place on the islands where a woman is not safe. The woman alone in Broadway or any other main street is in more danger from head hunters than the woman in Manila. The men and women of the Philippines are moral and chivalrous. You never see a woman standing in a street car while men sit with their faces buried in newspapers."

JUST FOR FIVE DAYS Beginning Tuesday, Dec. 27—Ellsworth's Profit Sharing Sale.

During our Golden Jubilee year we asked you to save your sales checks for the entire year. Now, we ask you to bring them to the store and we will refund two percent of their face value in merchandise. No refund made without checks being returned. Special low prices throughout the store during these five profit sharing days. The Ellsworth Store.

Boys' and girls' School Shoes, including all the standard makes of high grade footwear, \$1.95 and up at the U. S. Army Store, 239 S. Michigan st. 248-1f

Christmas

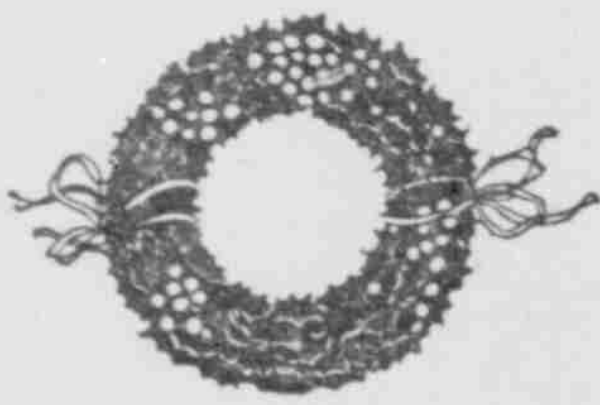
TODAY—CHRISTMAS, THE DAY OF GOOD CHEER, FELICITATION AND JOYOUSNESS, THE HOUSE OF ELLSWORTH DEPARTS FOR THE MOMENT FROM THE PATH OF COMMERCE TO OFFER ITS CUSTOMERS, FRIENDS AND CO-WORKERS THE SEASON'S GREETINGS AND ITS SINCERE, BEST WISHES FOR A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The Ellsworth Store

To Our Patrons and Friends

May your Christmas prove a joyous occasion and the New Year bring you Good Fortune, Happiness and Success.

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